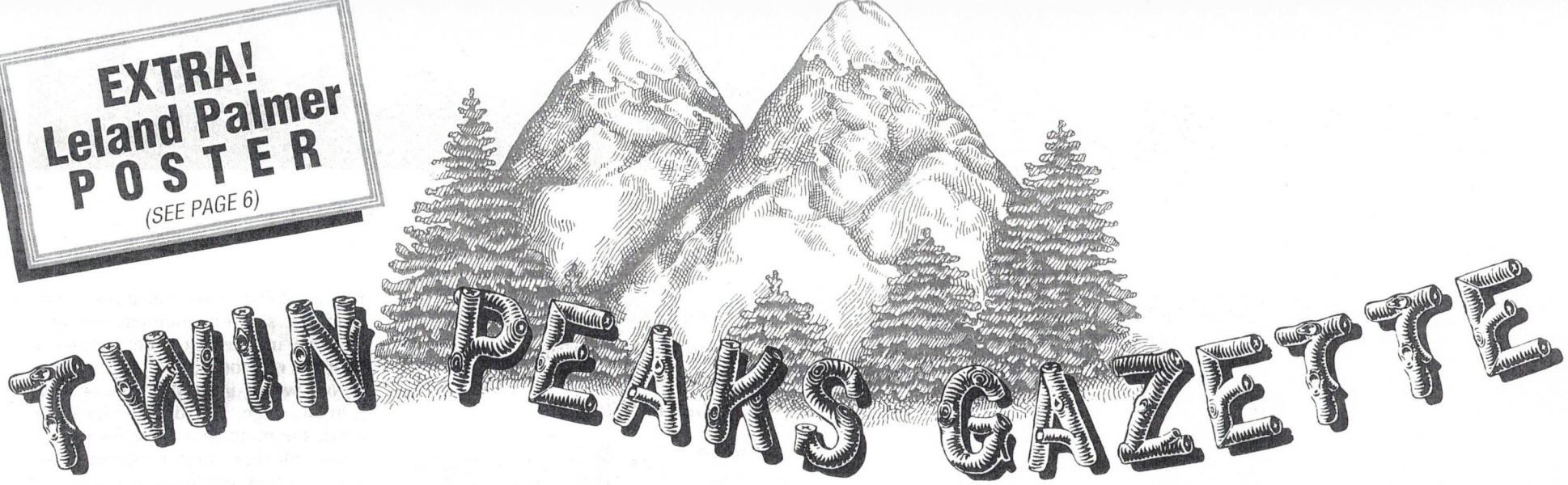
EXTRA!
Leland Palmer
POSTER
(SEE PAGE 6)



Volume 1, Number 3 "Something is different." April, 1991

Sometimes Network Arms Bend Back

Birds are singing and it has been beautiful music to be back on the air. ABC has received an unprecedented amount of letters, some including logs and cans of creamed corn, in support of "Twin Peaks," the 3-D TV chronicle so vital to the happiness and well-being of our community. Even if there is not one Nielson family among us (the closest we have so far is a Frank Nilson on Deepwoods Street), we deserve to live and breathe and buy advertisers' products with the best of those nebulous Nielsons.

Some folks here in town are wondering, even worried, about Agent Cooper's budding love life. Will it interfere with his ability to fight crime? How will it affect his Rapid Eye Movement? And, what if love buds fully and the

TWIN PEAKS HOST TO BIZARRE CHESS MURDERS

Once again, Twin Peaks finds itself the unhappy host to a serial murderer. With the tragic deaths of Laura Palmer and her cousin Madeline so recently behind us, we ask ourselves, why? Why Twin Peaks?

Two recent chess-related murders seem to have more in common than bad sportsmanship, according to Sheriff Truman of the Twin Peaks Sheriff's Department.

"What they have," the Sheriff told the *Gazette* this morning, "is the same chess-related murderer." He declined any further questions due to the sensitivity of the case.

The second victim was found with an

crime? How will it affect his Rapid Eye Movement? And, what if love buds fully and the giant shows up at exactly the wrong moment?

So many things to worry about. We don't have a lot of time for conjecture here at the paper due to what has become a full-on battle with a computer virus determined to alter text and surreptitiously print its own messages. For days, with the help of code experts, we've battled this freelance phantasm that lies like an omniscient reptile, waiting to strike. We even consulted our local oracle, the Log Lady, who cryptically advised: "There is a lesson to be learned. You should rely less on computers, and listen more closely to the trees, to nature. That is one thing very wrong with the world today." Thank you, Log Lady. You are probably right, but it would be rough to go back to yellow wooden pencils or those cute charcoal rocks. More Log wisdom on page 2.

Despite the odds, Issue 3 includes all three sides of the Twin Peaks coin. Heads or tails or neither, you win. A poster of our old friend Leland Palmer taken by Richard Beymer says it all, or at least most of what is unspeakable. You will also find an interview with Ray Wise and Michael Horse, Lynch/Frost's new sitcom, G & D (no whining!), your letters, *The Tibetan Book of the Dead* in a nutshell, Coop's Autobiography reviewed, Volcano Love, and more.

Contest winners update report coming next month. Many of you have points which could result in a Twin Peaks prize beyond your wildest imaginings. We've had trouble with our fulfillment house, and so we beg your pardon for the tardy delivery of your mugs. If you subscribed after early March, please wait a few more weeks for your residence card and coffee mug. Time between events, you may have noticed, is longer in Twin Peaks than in other more punctual realities. We promise your mug will arrive... and if it is not in one piece, or if it has twin handles, or if your card has an impostor's name, please write Box 1804 and we'll send a replacement quickly.

case.

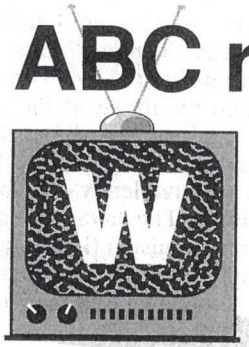
The second victim was found with an arrow in his heart in a paper mache chess piece in the gazebo in a town park. Found in Sheriff Truman's office days earlier, the first victim was bizarrely bound with a chess piece taped inside his mouth. A severed deer head was also found near the body. In both cases, the victims were young men, apparently just passing through town.

FBI Agent/Deputy Dale Cooper, who cracked the Laura Palmer case, is in charge of the investigation. According to sources, he is personally involved in the case, and has traded, by way of personal columns in the *Gazette,* a series of chess moves with the alleged killer, playing a bizarre game of life and death. Whenever a chess piece was taken, soon after, so was a human life.

Twin Peaks Sheriff Harry S. Truman investigates breakfast at the Police Department.

"I have a singleness of purpose: to apprehend the killer soon, so a feeling of safety and well-being will be restored to this lovely town," said Agent Cooper in a serious tone. "It's our move, now."

ABC reports unique response



WHEN "TWIN PEAKS" WAS PUT ON hiatus in March, ABC's president of entertainment, Bob Iger, received thousands of letters from the show's viewers in the U.S., as well as England, Scotland, Columbia, Ireland, Germany, Guam, and Australia. One plea came from an Army nurse in Saudia Arabia who wrote, "I protest! It's bad enough to have missed episodes of 'Twin Peaks,' but much worse to think it won't be there for me when I get home."

Since the show's remaining six episodes were put back on the air, the letters haven't stopped, as fans call for "Twin Peaks"' third-season renewal. The fans' methods of expression have been almost as ingenious as the plots themselves.

The network received, for example: a 12-lb. fireplace log with a letter of protest nailed to it; a formal resolution by the Senate of the State of Michigan (Senate Resolution No. 52): "Whereas many of the people of Michigan are desirous of the immediate return of the series..."; boxes of doughnuts (possibly bribes), a rubber hand (Laura Palmer's?) with slivers of wood inserted under the fingernails, an 18-foot banner with the legend "KEEP TWIN PEAKS ON THE AIR!!!"; chess pieces, with a note "It's your move, Bob"; a can of corn labelled "Twin Peaks Quality," complete with instructions on how the series should be broadcast and promoted; two dozen used golf balls (like the ones Leland Palmer putted in his living room); a 10-foot computer generated banner "ATLANTA SAYS KEEP PEAKS!!"; sixty cents in coins so that Bob Iger can buy a "a damn good cup of coffee."

The ordinary letters—if any of them can be called ordinary—took on many characteristics. There were poignant ones. From Seymour, WI: "When I heard 'Twin Peaks' was to be cancelled, I cried." From Oakland, CA: "Please bring back 'Twin Peaks.' I promise to be a good girl; I'll keep my room clean, eat all my vegetables and brush my teeth after every meal." From Bettendorf, IA: "My mother and I fight quite a bit, but we do agree on one thing: 'Twin Peaks' is the best damn program on television."

There were threatening letters, for example: "Cancel 'Twin Peaks' and die, you capitalist swine" (Milwaukee, WI). In cut-out, pasted-up letters, "Put 'Twin Peaks' back on the air or go home in a body bag!" (Glen Gardner, NJ).

And brash letters: "Call the FBI. 'Twin Peaks' is missing" (League City, TX). Cut-out, pasted up "Save

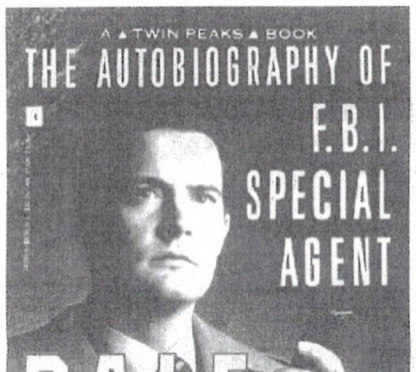
(Continued on page 2)

EDITORIAL & NEWS

BOOK REVIEW

The Autobiography Special FBI Agent Dale Cooper
as heard by Scott Frost

Agent Dale Copper... he's so... *Cooperish*. Maybe you've pondered, like I have, why you like him so much, and how such a sterling personality developed? This is the story of a special agent unlike other special agents and this is his story told through his collection of tape recordings, beginning with his thirteenth birthday in his hometown Germantown, Pennsylvania.



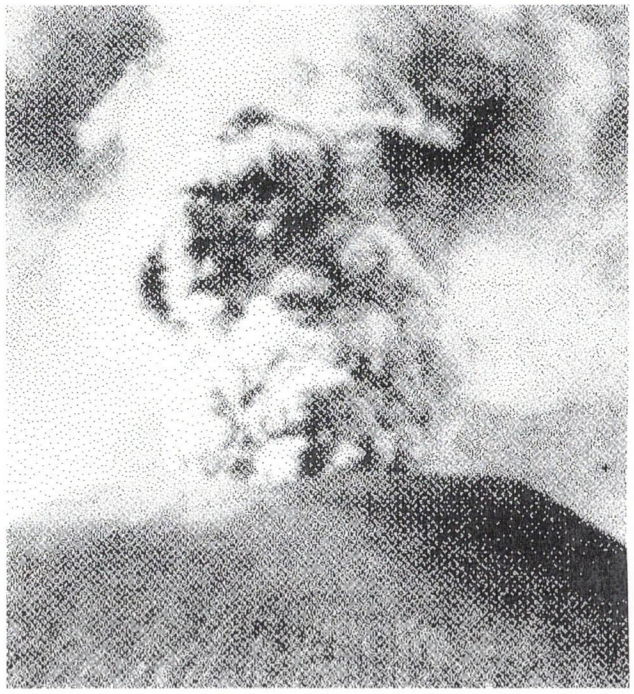
Long before he had special agent secretary Diane to address, our favorite narrator reported thoughtfully to himself almost them. One, Bradley saw them as they knocked him off his bike. Two, they said this bike now belongs to the 24th Street gang. The police have been called but so far they have come up empty. I have decided to take the case myself with the aid of my tape recorder. If I can follow them and get one of them on tape talking about the bike, I believe I will crack the case. I have not told Bradley this because he has locked himself in his room and will not come out."

And later, we're with Dale at college when he receives the Kama Sutra as a gift from love-interest Andy: "January 20, 1974. Have decided to undertake another study on the limitations of the mind and body. Andy has agreed to assist. Believe her knowledge and experience will be a great

NATURE

Love in the animal, plant and mineral kingdoms
by Lana Milford

Volcano LOVE



Reproduction without love, creation without commitment. It is, sadly, a common occurrence in our modern world, yet in the mineral kingdom it need not be considered tragic. Without this geologically pas-

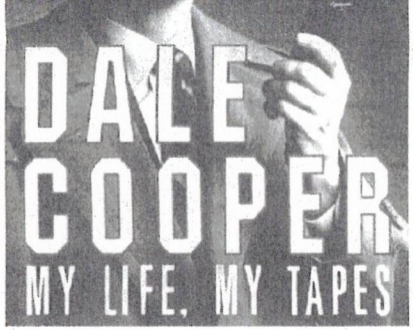
rare condition (Strombolianism) when the process will be multiple, repeating ever few minutes for hours until it can continue no more.

Now we are in the dormant, or intermittent, stage. The damage has been done, the mountains have been born. Although there may continue to be some igneous activity, it will never be the same as the first time.

At this point erosion enters the relationship, sadly wearing down and changing what was once fresh and unspoiled. The elements conspire to do their worst, water and wind wreaking havoc in what is an unstoppable part of the mountains' development. They continue their rough treatment, indefinitely, even through the final phase, extinction, which brings the knowledge that there will be no more internal activity.

The cycle has ended here, to be repeated in a thousand different places. Then *Homo sapiens* came along, bringing even more changes, perhaps unaware of the geological turmoil that came before them. Violent, destructive, yes. But, without these environmental upheavals, life would be very flat

our favorite narrator reported thoughtfully to himself almost daily—observing, explaining, and inquiring into the mysterious designs of adolescence as they evolved into full-blown agenthood.



The secrets unfold. What happened in Pittsburgh? And why sometimes the glimmer of pain behind that stoic demeanor? In his Autobiography, Cooper tells all as it happens. We're there with him as he encounters first love, loss, sex, dreams, death, evil and existence with the energy and wisdom of a Tibetan boy scout. So engaging are these Cooperisms, one can easily read the book in its entirety, experience a full range of emotions, and not even think to get up for a cup of coffee. (Fortunately, I was alone when I read it and could laugh and cry without reservation.)

From the start, young Dale begins sleuthing with his new Norelco B2000. Listen: "January 1, 10 A.M. Bradley Schlurman's Stingray was stolen by members of the 24th Street gang yesterday. Two clues point to her knowledge and experience will be a great asset. We have taken a small motel room outside of town to conduct the study in. January 21. First phase of study complete. As of this time I find no evidence to support the theory that too much of a good thing can be dangerous. The box score as it now stands is Andy nine, me five. We have ordered out for Chinese in an effort to refortify ourselves. Fully expect to make gains in my deficit as the evening moves along."

And then, much later, we travel with Cooper to Washington State to investigate what could be a serial murder. A young girl has been killed, wrapped in plastic. The rest is television history.

Scott Frost, a "Twin Peaks" scriptwriter and brother of the show's co-creator, gives us a funny and poignant look into the mind and heart behind Agent Dale Cooper's uniquely truthful voice. Mr. Frost is an excellent listener.

in our modern world, yet in the mineral kingdom it need not be considered tragic. Without this geologically passionate process the much-loved mountains which give our town its name would not exist. And if it were not for Twin Peaks, where would we be?

Gaea, our Mother Earth (whose very name gave us the word "geology"); waited patiently for millions of years until just the right time to "conceive" our region's ranges.

In the budding stage of a volcano's development, there's a warmth within, which gradually grows hotter and hotter. This inner heat begins the active phase, which can take up to two-hundred million years. Gigantic grindings and twistings in the earth lead to dynamic movements of the earth's crust. This is called "diastrophism," and involves a great deal of thrusting and pushing up, until relief can be found. As pressure builds, the molten rock, or "magma," must be released, and finally, it blows!

Into the throat of the volcano goes the explosion, and then beyond. This liquid emission, called "lava," may spew out violently or dribble out more quietly. The lava may come in one fierce expulsion (known as a Vesuvian eruption) or with a continual steady stream (called Pelean). There is even a before them. Violent, destructive, yes. But, without these environmental upheavals, life would be very flat indeed.

ABC *continued from page one*

'Twin Peaks,' you turkeys!" (Mt. Laurel, NJ).

And exhausting letters. From Washington, DC, an 11-page document with the phrase "Bring Back Twin Peaks" imprinted more than 1,500 times. Also, many petitions signed by hundreds of viewers were received.

Putting the series on hiatus moved some of its followers to bursts of doggerel: "Night so dark, where are you, 'Twin Peaks'? Come back in my heart." (Minneapolis, MN); and rap songs: "Let me sign out for all those who care, and put 'Twin Peaks' back on the air." (White River Junction, VT) One message, from Wilmington, DE, was in code with passages, such as, "The owls are not what they seem" highlighted. Still another, from Seattle, was a hostile note fashioned in the shape of a recording disk.

Many of the correspondents said they had never before written to a network. Some of them affixed small American flags to the letters, suggesting cancellation of the series smacked of treason. A number of others used specially designed letterheads from organizations formed to save the show and change the Nielson rating system. Examples: COOP (Citizens Opposing the Offing of Peaks), STP (Save Twin Peaks), TPPS (Twin Peaks Preservation Society), PEAK (People Emphatically Against Kancellation).

The outpouring from colleges and universities was enormous, from Harvard Medical School to the University of California.

Finally, there was the letter from a rival network (NBC) that bore a cautionary note: "Please don't mention to Bob Wright or Warren Littlefield (NBC executives), but we're watching it..."

TWIN PEAKS GAZETTE

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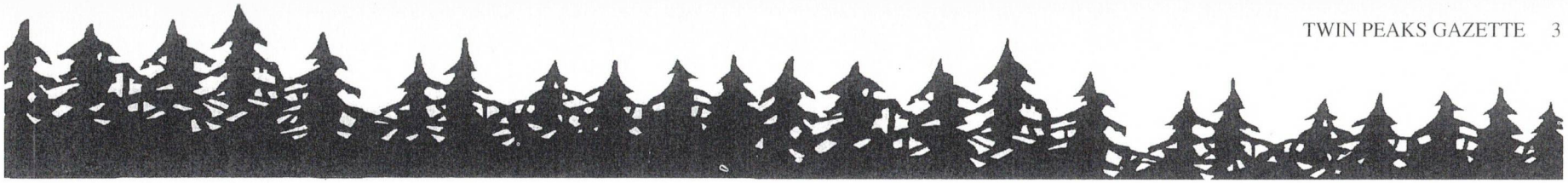


LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

Dear Editors:

Barbara and I had been talking about marriage for a while. She knew I was ring shopping and had been anticipating that I would propose to her any day now. But I didn't want her to expect it, as she would if I took her out to a nice restaurant, for instance. So here's what I did, which only a Twin Peaks fan would appreciate.

The Twin Peaks soundtrack was playing on the stereo when Barbara walked into my apartment on Monday afternoon. I handed an envelope addressed to "My Special Agent." Inside was a note saying "Laura knew the answer to the question on your mind." (Of course the question on her mind was, "When is he going to ask me to marry him?")

It took a little while, but eventually she walked over to the bookshelf and picked up my copy of *The Secret Diary of Laura Palmer*. Inside she found a computer print-out of a bunch of random numbers. Imbedded in these numbers was the message, "Check the machine for answers." She went to the answering machine and played the message, which went something like: "Diane, 3:52 pm, Room 221 at the Great Denniston. These mystery letters keep turning up everywhere, even under my own fingernails." (The Denniston is the name of the building I live in.)

She grabbed my hands and checked all of my fingers. Under one fingernail she found a tiny piece of paper. On the paper were the letters "cd". She walked over to the stereo expecting to see the Twin Peaks soundtrack CD playing. But I had taped it earlier and it was the tape that was playing. She found the CD and searched the turned on the CD player to insert the CD. The CD tray opened to present the engagement ring.

It was a fun little game. And she said "yes."

John F. Pane
Pittsburgh

Dear Editors:

As a long-time Bullwinkle fan, I just wanted you to know how much I appreciate your various references to "moose" in the first edition of the TPG. I specially enjoyed your article about Bill Scott, previously a foreman at the Packard Saw Mill, who is now manufacturing a moose head air filter/purifier. This is very appropriate since Bill, a distant cousin of my husband, was named after the man who provided the voice for Bullwinkle Moose, according to the Scott Family Legend.

Small world, huh?

Jacquelynne Scott

Dear Editors:

With shock and despair, I read of the spontaneous combustion of Mr. Kabonov. I had a sense of transparent things, since it might have happened to any Ada or Lolita in Twin Peaks, any king, queen, knave. A walk in the woods could be an invitation to a beheading, an eerie look at the harlequins, a bend sinister that leads to laughter in the dark. Still, such pale fire might be a gift to all of us who will remember and learn from this. We can sit back and think: "speak, memory." It was a sad death for a chess player with strong opinions.

Michael Begnal
State College, PA

Yes, but sadness perhaps relieved by a visit to the museum.

Dear Editors:

An ornate knife lay across the page of an open book. Donna touched it, memory cover of an adjacent book and she opened it. She drew in a sharp gasp of air as she read the inside inscription: "This is the diary of Laura Palmer." That night and what was to follow are known to us now.

But one fact has yet to be brought out. The knife was embossed with the initials W.E.! Knowing about Windom Earle's handiwork with knives, I think Agent Cooper should be told about this.

We're still on our trip East. Heading, shortly, to Phila, Agent Cooper's old stomping grounds. He asked us to look up an old teacher of his. She'll get in touch when we arrive. But, in the meantime, please inform him about the knife. Why would Harold Smith have it, and who really was Mr. Smith, and did he really commit suicide?

Get on it, *Gazette*, please. Go in Twin Peace.

Bob and Mary Raywood
Wycombe, PA

Dear Editors:

Thought you would be interested to know that we had a Twin Peaks Party where everyone came as their favorite character. I decorated every room in our home to look like a place in T.P., right down to the dozens of donuts in the Sheriff's office. I, myself bought a blonde wig, died half of it black, dressed half of myself in plastic and went as Laura/Maddie. I made up a menu that was on the table in my RR Diner and have enclosed a copy should you want to print it in the *Gazette*.

Jann Sawyer
Orange County

Bad taste, perhaps, but here's a sample: Leo's Lobster Bisque Soup (it will leave you speechless), Hayward Halibut Omelet (suture with julienne octopus gut), Sheriff Truman's Tri-Tip Roast (this has a Winged Roasted Chicken (made without chemicals), Albert's Sharp Tongue Ronette's Rum Toddies (one of these will leave you comatose), BOB's Killer Cherries Jubilee (you feel like you're walking through fire).

We have received copies of letters to Bob Iger at ABC. Full of wrath, outrage, insults, logical arguments, accusations, tears, pleads, and threats, the letters expressed a full range of indignation and sadness regarding the uncertain future of "Twin Peaks." Also sent were some very nice thank-you letters for the return of the show to Thursday nights.

However, we only received one limerick. It follows, cut down from many, many verses to a mere ten, but you get the idea. Thank you, Ms. Barrows, for your rhythmic notandum. From the top:

My favorite show's disappearing!
The end of an era is nearing.
I can't live without it;
There's no doubt about it.
"Twin Peaks"' cancellation I'm fearing!

Each week brings a new set of
questions,
A tale of intrigue or possession,
A secret revealed,
A body concealed,
Arrivals — departures—confessions!

Who killed Laura Palmer?
I wondered.
Was it premeditated — or blundered?
I pondered each mystery.
Is BOB really history—
Or are his last days really not numbered?

I delight in the glitz and the glamour,
Mayor Milford — completely
enamored.
Is Gordon all right —
Or not wrapped real tight?
Is Hank headed back to the slammer?

Each episode's filled with emotion!

soundtrack CD playing. But I had taped it earlier and it was the tape that was playing. She found the CD and searched the box and liner notes to no avail. Then she

Dear Editors:

An ornate knife lay across the page of an open book. Donna touched it momentarily. Then her fingers brushed across the

leave you speechless), Hayward Halibut Omelet (suture with julienne octopus gut), Sheriff Truman's Tri-Tip Roast (this has a very arresting aroma), Mike's One-

Is Hank headed back to the slammer?

Each episode's filled with emotion!
For Josie: the Sheriff's devotion.
In matters judicial,
His word is official.
He's ready for any commotion!

There's often potential for harm.
The image is one of alarm:
From Douglas Fir needles,
To little Pine Weasels,
And real estate called Dead Dog Farm.

I've counted the scenes of seduction,
Seen planted: the seeds of destruction.
They're locked in my memory,
With Audrey and Emory,
And thoughts of the mill's
reconstruction.

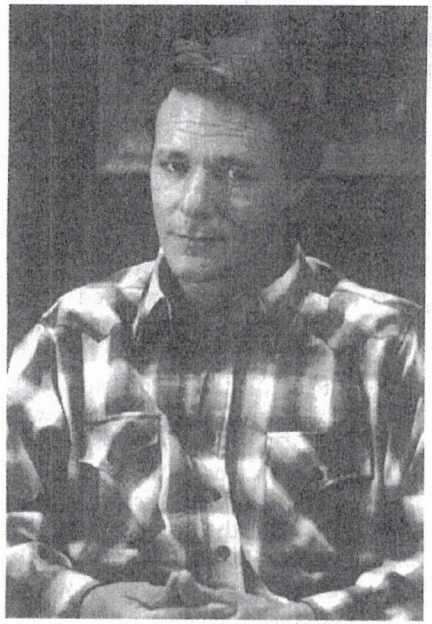
I confess I saw through the disguise.
(There is no way to hide Piper's eyes.)
I've seen One-Eyed Jacks,
And Ronette on the tracks,
Puzzled through the deceptions and lies.

I have howled at the antics of Bobby.
I have strolled through the Great Northern lobby.
The tranquil, the tense,
And now — the suspense
Of Windom Earle's chess playing hobby.

Let's cut the chase— and the plea
I'm begging you on bended knee:
Stay on the right track!
Please put those Peaks back!
Thanks for hearing my words, ABC.

OPINION

As a local denizen, song writer, singer, actor, family man and chef, I want to explain that Twin Peaks is more than just a town of spots. It's a despot of towns. A prince of principalities. A Hamlet of hamlets. I was



Hank Jennings, arrested Thursday for breaking parole, will be leaving on a midnight train.

born in this small town and grew up in this small town, so believe me, I should know.

Elsewhere, folks claim their oh-so-modern towns to be A#1, top of the heap, and even maintain that they *never sleep*. The consensus here in Twin Peaks is that for a town not to sleep is weird, as only a good night's sleep can bring refreshed mornings and, more importantly, proper Rapid Eye Movement. It isn't very pretty what a town without pity can do, but a town suffering long-term sleep deprivation has itself a one-way ticket to temporary psychosis, according to Special Agent Cooper. Here in Twin Peaks, we sleep like there is no tomorrow. Only yesterdays. Even though, trouble doesn't alway seem so far away. (I wonder sometimes if I said something wrong.)

Twin Peaks is not a toddlin' town, little cable cars do not climb halfway to the stars, and from high on a hill, it does not call to me. There are, however, some crazy little women here, to be sure. Comparatively speaking, I would rather live in Twin Peaks than in a lot of other places, like Southern California. I hear nobody walks there, and it never rains. I love all the rain. It is truly a glorious feeling, especially when I'm singing in it. And when it's not raining, the sky is still blue, the mountain is high. Both of them. Twin Peaks is really great, even downtown. You can always go there and feel all right. Or just stay home and go up on the roof. It's true, you can't sit at the dock of the bay or under the boardwalk, because there are none. Oh well, that's life!

— Hank Jennings

CARTOON CONTEST

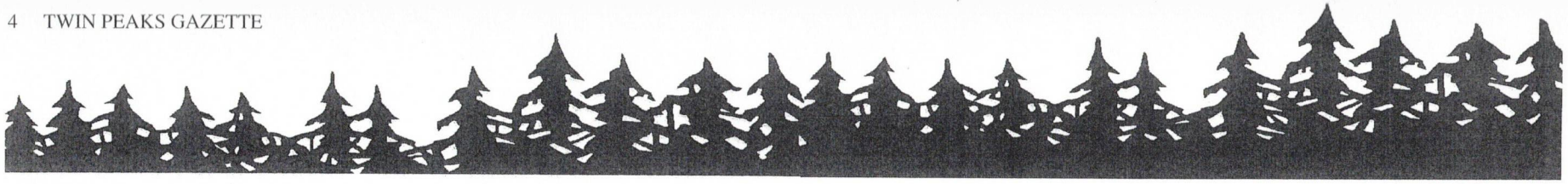
As you can see, our cartoon department needs help. If you look nothing like Audrey, if you find the Miss Twin Peaks Contest too challenging, and the Contest for the Gifted and Damned too aggravating, then this may be the contest for you! Create a Twin Peaks cartoon! Hilarious is best, but that's really difficult. Funny is good, and amusing certainly acceptable. We'll publish it and you'll receive an apron from the Double R autographed by Madchen Amick for your personal collection. Please enclose permission to print the cartoon. Box 1804.

PERSONALS

TWIN PEAKS CITIZENS: I am seeking a Twin Peaks correspondent. No one in my area watches the show and I am looking for someone to talk to. If you are in a similar situation or just want to discuss the show, please write to me: Ms. Carter Elsey, 722 Howard St., Wheaton, IL 60187, (708) 653-5159

MISSING EPISODES? Write to the PERSONALS column c/o the *Twin Peaks Gazette*, PO. Box 1804, Pacific Palisades, CA 90272 with your name, address and/or phone number, and we'll print it for a response.

ERRATA In Issue 2, Volume 1, a *deer head*, not a horse's head, was found at the scene of the crime reported in Lucy Moran's police report.



EAR TO THE GROUND

Ham Radio Fun goes Haywire

"I thought I was talking to Liverpool," said Leroy Morris, a small boy with a large cast on his arm. "The voice had that particular accent. But then, I started getting interference, and a voice told me to go to the window. It kept saying, 'Go to the window, go to the window.'"

Leroy paused to reach for a coke with his good arm before continuing his story about the night last week which started out as a typical evening of after-homework Ham radio fun. Passionate about his hobby, the twelve-year-old probably knows more about radios than anyone in Twin Peaks. But this particular evening, something went wrong.

"I had enough of this 'go to the window' business, so I tried changing over to Switzerland. I have great reception and conversations with Switzerland as a rule. But, what I got that night was a guy telling me to 'geh zur Fenster,' which is 'go to the window' in German. That's when I went over to the window to take a look outside, thinking it might be my friend Lenny playing a trick on me."

Leroy, who lives on Cedar Street with his family, has been trying to piece together what happened between the time he went to the window and when he was lost consciousness. After three lost days in Calhoun Memorial Hospital, he woke up with a cast on his arm and not much to say.

"I remember seeing a flicker of light and felt +^+^+^+UNSPOKEN WORDS BURN UNWORTHY, YET THE PEOPLE DESIRE TO HEAR THAT WHICH THEY HAVE ALREADY KNOWN, THAT WHICH THEY HAVE ALREADY FELT TURNING IN THEIR MINDS, FELT ITCHING IN THEIR PALMS, THE PEOPLE HAVE CARRIED BEFORE THE KNOWLEDGE OF THE POWER THAT LIES IN THE HANDS OF THE OTHER FORM, IT

pher. The shooting of a scene from the the pilot episode of "On the Air" is in process. I wander towards director David Lynch, the Eye of the Calm. He is sitting in a director's chair wearing a black jacket and earphones, giving directions through a megaphone.

"We're going to throw the dummy at you, Ian."

I can't see the monitor clearly, but I assume Ian is Mr.Buchanan, a dead ringer for Dick Tremayne of Horne's Department Store, who plays Lester Guy in this pilot about a 1957 variety show.

Behind a small curtained set, the dummy flies. Ian hits the floor with a scream so hilarious the whole crew breaks up. I don't even like slapstick, so why am I laughing?

"That was pretty damn good. Let's do it again. When you throw the dummy, let its chest lead, it has a hard head. Get ready. Action!"

The flying dummy, the scream.

puts together another, larger one. Now there are two sets of cameras. The cameras filming "On the Air" are filming cameras on the set filming a scene of "The Lester Guy Show," which involves a pretty blonde girl in a red prom dress and an ironing board. It takes a while to get the camera angle within the camera angle just right, but finally it's "quiet on the set!" and then Mr. Lynch calls for:

"Action!"

The bumbling 50's cameraman rolls his camera sideways and up a "ski jump", so the girl and the ironing board are flipped 90 degrees in the monitor, as if they are standing on the wall. This seems to please the director.

"Cut! Great! Let's do it again!" Mr. Lynch, I understand, has a reputation for being a perfectionist.

I notice the actors milling around have that kitschy look down perfectly. I'm starting to feel transported now, as if I'm part of that television era when

the Roving Eye

A COLUMN BY NIGEL REDTHUNDER

When I arrive at the studio, a man resembling P. W. Herman is standing by the door. I explain that I do a column for the TPG and was invited to come to Los Angeles to write a story about Lynch/Frost's new sitcom, "On the Air." He says that's great, but explains he's just an actor playing an announcer and that's why he looks like someone I should be introducing myself to. He shows me his antique earphones from the 50's. I'm impressed.

Inside, the set is calm. I recognize a few people from Twin Peaks: a production assistant, a grip, a photographer. Get ready. Action!"

The flying dummy, the scream.

"Cut! That was a doggone good one!"

I'm laughing again like an idiot. A very short man wearing a bellhop's jacket walks by. I recognize him as Buddy Rogers, the man who used to make the live Philip Morris commercials in the 50's. I remember my Dad, who smoked Lucky Strikes, used to enjoy imitating those ads. A very tall woman in cigarette-girl attire sits next to me and crosses her legs. Smoking was as big in the 50's as variety shows, which were filmed before a live audience with only one or two cameras, and filled with a lot of interesting acts that you never get a chance to see these days.

The crew breaks down the set and I'm starting to feel transported now, as if I'm part of that television era when entertainment was simple and people laughed and clapped and smoked cigarettes in their seats. Through the next of couple ski-jump takes I wonder if I could ever truly feel entertained by vaudeville and ventriloquists, or if it is too late for me, having already experienced sophisticated television programs of the future. I wonder which would be more entertaining, watching "The Lester Guy Show" from that live studio audience of yesteryear, or watching "The Lester Guy Show" through David Lynch via "On the Air." I'm pretty sure what the answer is when I glance back at the monitor and see the girl in the prom dress standing on the wall. A modern guy, I'm laughing again.

CONTEST FOR THE GIFTED AND THE DAMNED

An ongoing, labyrinthine and seemingly endless compendium of apparently unrelated clues, tips, narrative bits, typos, trivia, geometric constructs, etc., that can be understood and integrated by only the most dedicated and obsessed of contestants into a fitfully materializing structure which may or may not ultimately achieve resolution leading to issuance of a suitable prize to be announced and awarded in the last issue of the first year.

One had to be truly gifted to have received 10 points for last month's G & D. Okay, hint: *boys don't make dark passes at girls who wear..? ...they dim not the vision of one who intuits the motives of others.*

This month you'll receive one point for each correct answer to these seemingly inconsequential questions contributed by one who lives among you.

1. What happens to the pieces of ice at the waterfall in the show's opening credits?
2. Who finds adherence to fantasy "troubling and unreasonable"?
3. What will happen to Sheriff Truman if he closes his eyes, according to the Log Lady?
4. When the tape of Waldo is heard, whose voice is being mimicked when he says, "Don't go there."?
5. Why did Andy believe he didn't have to take a bath?
6. What was the origin of the paper letter "B"?
7. What does Albert pride himself in?
8. One character's name is wrong in the credits of the pilot. Whose?
9. What does Big Ed sing to Nadine?
10. Josie's attempt to kill Agent Cooper failed, but one life was lost anyway. Explain.
11. Who was the only significant character who couldn't have killed Laura?
12. Something unexplained occurs on the chalkboard with the map of Tibet on the back. What is it?
13. Whom does Ben Horne most often quote?
14. Whose stairs fail to reach the attic?
15. What goes with the territory of being an FBI Special Agent?

THE POWER THAT LIES IN THE HANDS OF THE OTHER FORM, IT PRESSES AGAINST THE PEOPLE, THEY TURN AWAY YET FEEL IT STILL, BE WARNED, TWIN PEAKS, THE PEOPLE ARE YOU^+^+^+^+ a buzz in the back of my head. I don't remember anything else, sorry."

If anyone saw unusual lights or activity around Cedar Street last Thursday night, please contact the Sheriff's Department.

CardArt

Last month, at the Sunset Marquis Hotel and Garden in West Hollywood, California, cast members and creators from "Twin Peaks" gathered by the fireplace to autograph their own character cards in the soon-to-be released Twin Peaks Collectible CardArt set by Star Pics.

The original, autographed cards will be randomly inserted into some sets prior to distribution. Each set may contain one or more of the original autographed cards from the 34 characters featured in the set and a subset that includes David Lynch, Mark Frost, Julee Cruise, Jennifer Lynch, and Angelo Badalamenti.

"These cards are mighty cool," said "Twin Peaks"' creator David Lynch. "It's going to be a really nifty set."

Produced in cooperation with David Lynch and Mark Frost, the CardArt is a 76-card set filled with esoteric trivia, facts and full-color images including favorite "Twin Peaks" characters, local hot spots, famous dialogue, and other special cards.

The card sets will be available this month through hobby stores and Horne's Department Store (see advertisement on page 8).

Ask Chatterjee

Dear Professor Chatterjee,
What is The Tibetan Book of the Dead*? What good is a book after you've already died?*
—Randy

Good question, Randy. It's a challenge to explain a tome reflecting the breadth of Buddhist doctrine in a short column, but here goes:

The Bardo Thodol, as it is called in

made, and the consequences of this development (action) is reflected in the after-life experience.

Buddhists believe that there is ultimately only one Reality or continuum which is unchanging whether one is in the condition we call living, or experiencing the leaving of corporeal form we call death. All sentient experience is in reality illusion in the mind of the perceiver. At death, one goes through a set of experiences that is known and documented in this treatise. These after-life experiences are colored by the individual's unique karma, or result of accumulative actions in this and previous life times. That is why right thinking and right action are stressed in Buddhist life.

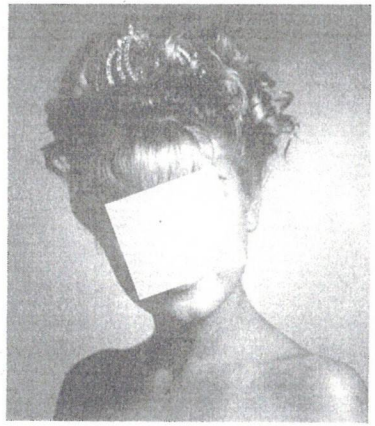
The Bardo Thodol provides guidance both for the living and also for the newly deceased, who hear it read by priests or family members at their time of death and during the following fourteen days.

In the West, one might wonder who could speak with authority on what happens in the after-life, as no one ever apparently returns from death. A Tibetan Buddhist would respond by

enment. If one has spiritually evolved to a state of mind where this ultimate awareness of Oneness is near, then at death he may use that awareness to merge with the Clear White Light of Reality and thereby not "fall down" through the other after-life experi-

The Bardo Thodol is there to remind us that all these apparently real worlds are but illusions of one's own mind and to realize them as such and therefore to not be attracted or repelled by them, as strong reactive emotions then pull one into these worlds for some

Enter the Miss Twin Peaks Contest!



To enter, submit a soulful expression of your favorite moment or scene in Twin Peaks in a poem, story, essay, painting, drawing, sculpture, photograph, tape, or video. Please submit entries to Box 1804. Miss Twin Peaks 1991's photo and entry will be published in the TPG and the winner will receive a stunning tiara just like Laura Palmer's, along with a $100 gift certificate from Horne's Department Store. The contest is open to all town residents. Don't let Windom Earle stop you.

breadth of Buddhist doctrine in a short column, but here goes:

The Bardo Thodol, as it is called in its original language, is an ancient manual of instructions which guide a person's awareness and intellect to maximize personal growth and spiritual benefit during the tremendous experiential change that occurs at the time of death. This same knowledge is also meant to be practically applied to life before death.

The Bardo Thodol is as much a doctrine on the Art of Living as on the correct way to die and approach the after-life. It is while one is alive that awareness is developed and progress ever apparently returns from death. A Tibetan Buddhist would respond by asking, why do you not believe you have died before just because you cannot remember it? After all, you accept the fact you have been born without remembering the details!

As one's awareness grows, so does the ability to know things, past and future, and, ultimately, to know the truth: Reality has nothing to do with the myriad of transient experiences of life, life after death, and rebirth. In truth, reality is non-dualistic, pure Awareness and is all that actually exists. Having realized this during life, one reaches Nirvana, or enlightenment. Reality and thereby not "fall down" through the other after-life experiences, or Bardos, described in the Bardo Thodol.

The Clear White Light is the first and highest state, called the Chikhai Bardo. This light is seen at the moment one experiences death. If the deceased does not merge with this light, then he or she "falls" to the second stage, the secondary Clear Light, and has another opportunity to merge with Reality. If one's consciousness could not hold that much awareness, then one "falls" to the third stage, the Chonyid Bardo, where powerfully mesmerizing karmic worlds or apparitions confront the deceased.

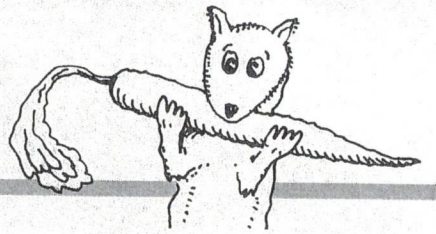
From extremely peaceful to extremely wrathful, these experiences (described as confrontations with the deities of these various Bardos) will attract or repel the after-life traveler. them, as strong reactive emotions then pull one into these worlds for some period of time to work out the karmic consequences.

The third set of instructions and explanations, the Sidpa Bardo, addresses the problems and experiences which occur when one has gone through the Conyid Bardo and is ready to seek rebirth.

This cycle of birth, death, after-life, and rebirth continues until the soul reaches the fullness of enlightenment, according to this profound doctrine which is based essentially upon the science and philosophy of Yoga. It is one of the most remarkable works the West has ever received from the East.

If you have an urgent philosophical or esoteric question, write to "Ask Chatterjee," c/o the Gazette, *P.O. Box 1804, Pacific Palisades, CA 90272*

Cook's Corner



Ben Horne's Benevolent Carrot Cake

You are what you eat, so try to eat things that are *good*. Hungry environmentalists recommend a piece of this unique cake over a cigar any day. Also, Prof. Chatterjee recommends thinking compassionate thoughts (like "save the pine weasel") while cooking, as a cook's subtle feelings are absorbed into the food he prepares.

1 tsp. butter or margarine
6 eggs, separated
1 cup sugar
1 1/2 cups (12 oz.) carrots, cooked or pureed
1 T. grated orange rind
1 T. brandy
2 cups very finely ground almonds (instead of flour)

Heat oven to 325 degrees F.

Butter a 9" deep cake pan with removable bottom.

In mixing bowl, beat egg yolks with wire whisk until pale and frothy. Gradually add sugar and continue beating until thick and creamy. Add carrot puree, orange rinds, brandy and almonds and stir to mix. In large mixing bowl, beat egg whites till they form (two) stiff Peaks. With a metal spoon, fold egg whites into carrot mixture, and then spoon mixture into cake pan. Place in center of oven. Bake for 50 minutes, or until cake tester comes out clean. Remove cake from oven, allow to cool for 15 minutes. Turn carefully onto wire rack to cool.

The substitution of very finely ground almonds for flour gives a moist consistency, rather like cheesecake, another altruistic dessert.

ASK THE LOG

by Catherine Coulson

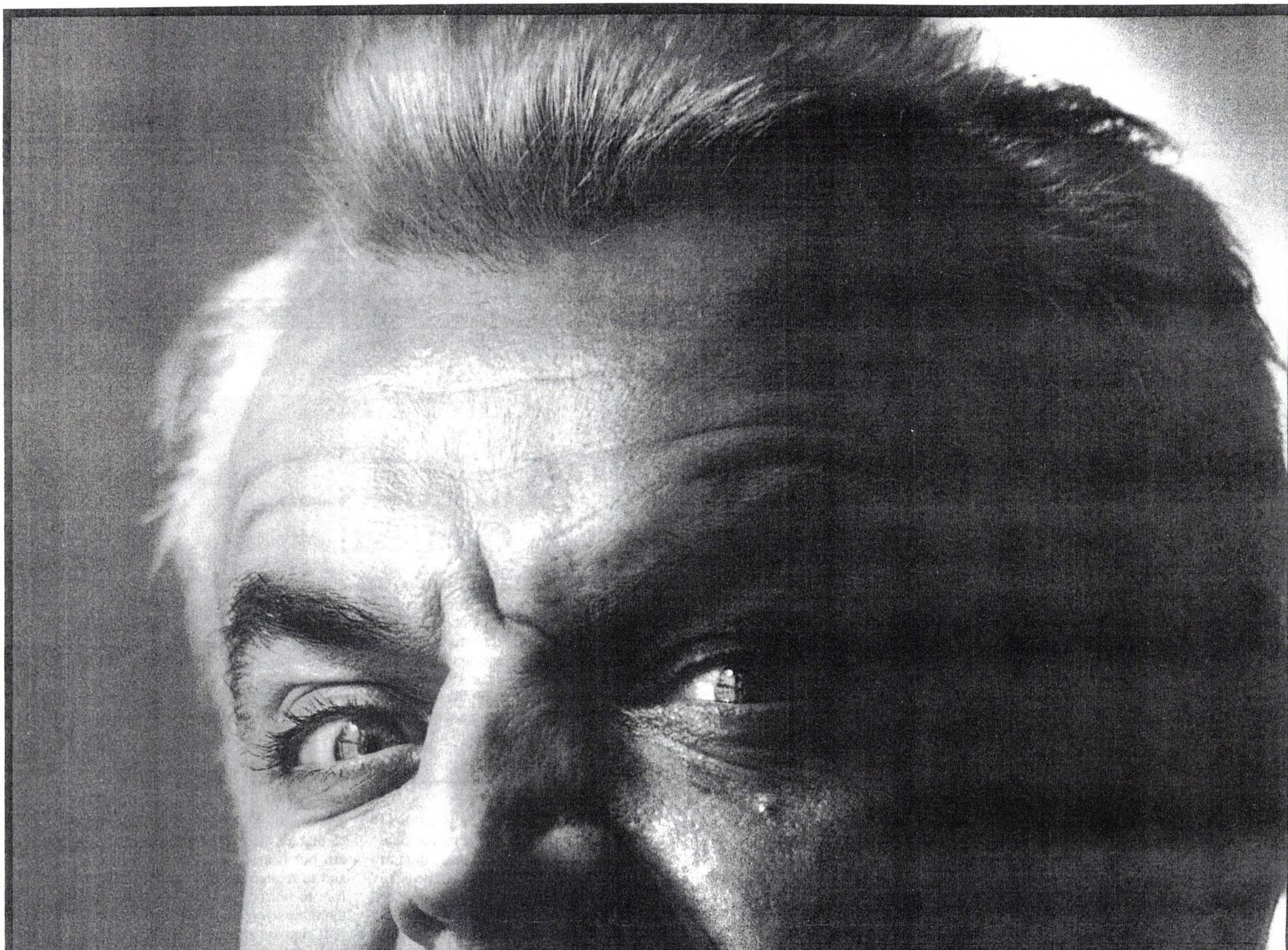
Is The Log male or female?
Neither, it is a Log. Ponderosa Pine.

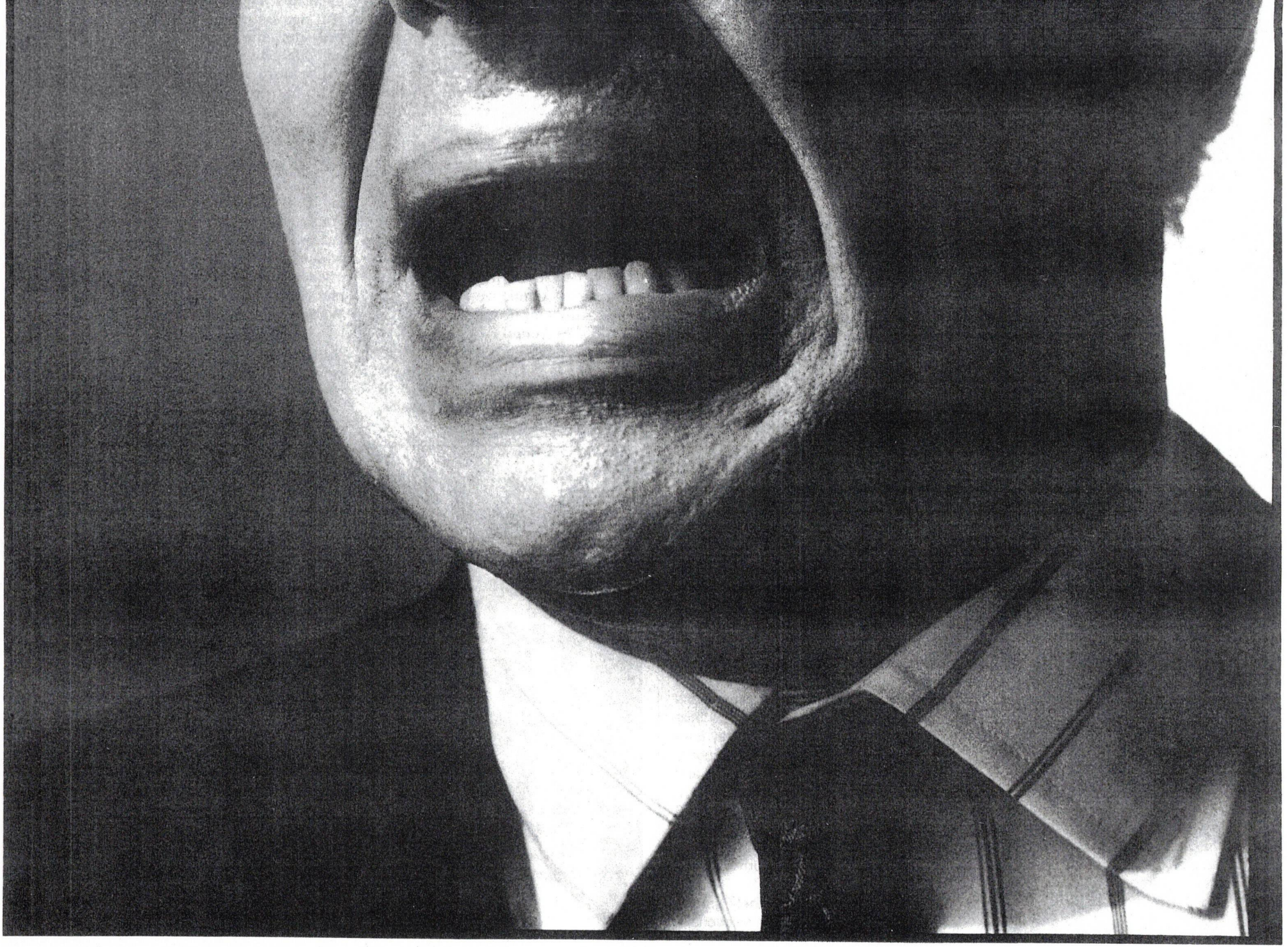
Do trees have feelings?
We're not certain, but we know trees have hormones.

How does The Log see things?
Probably through its knotholes.

Where is The Log kept?
It is in very tight security in a guarded, humidified room.

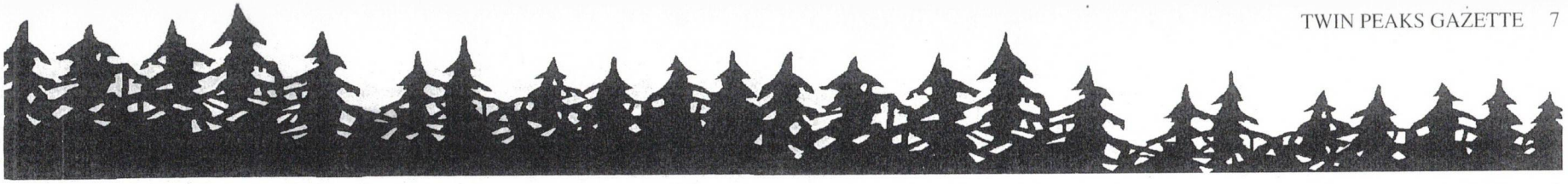
What is the connection between The Log Lady and her Log?
The Log was a gift from her late husband, who died in an arson-set forest fire the day after their wedding. The Log connects her to him and to other worlds, worlds we don't even know we want to know about.





RAY WISE (LELAND PALMER)

Richard Beymer '91



Ray Wise on Leland Palmer

RAY WISE has played the King of England, a talk show host on LSD, a transvestite, Hamlet, a lumberjack, an assassin. He won the 1983 Obie Awards for his performance as Hoss in the off-Broadway production of Sam Shepard's "The Tooth of Crime." For six years, he played the handsome heartthrob Jamie Rollins on the daytime (and nighttime in some countries) series "Love of Life."

Probably one of the most versatile actors working today, Ray has appeared in countless plays, television shows, and movies — "Cat People," "Robocop," "The Journey of Natty Gann," "Race for Glory," "The Rift." And, of course, the popular cult film "Swamp Thing."

Ray, who describes himself as a very happy man, lives in Los Angeles with his wife and two young children.

MK: How did you meet David Lynch and Mark Frost and get the part of Leland Palmer? Did you work with them previously?

RW: The casting director, Johanna Ray, called me to interview for the part of Sheriff Truman. I had a great time. I talked with David Lynch and Mark Frost about everything except "Twin Peaks." You know, about great cars we've owned, and the like. Then, I was called back to audition for the part of Leland Palmer, so I had to quickly read the script again. They decided I was the one to play Leland. I don't exactly know why, but they did. (laughs)

MK: I was at a party when I saw your death scene, the "sprinkler scene." People were weeping. Someone said it was one of the best things he'd ever seen on television. I heard they had trouble getting the sprinklers right.

RW: We had to do the scene four or five times, each time was a little different. We could hardly open our eyes, for all the water.

MK: Did you know from the beginning that you were the one who killed Laura Palmer?

RW: Oh, no. The day after the Emmy awards they called me — I met with David Lynch and Mark Frost, Richard Beymer and Sheryl Lee. It was dark, we were sitting around on the floor, and David told me I was the one who did it. I curled up in a half-fetal position and said, "Oh God, not me!" (laughs) Richard put his arm around me and told me what a great thing — history was being made here. So, I began to prepare internally for the last two episodes, the wide swings of emotion, the dual personality of Leland/BOB.

An extra scene was shot with Ben Horne as the killer - the scene where Mattie is beaten up. It was a hoax, so the people working on the set wouldn't know who really did it. So the scene was shot where I am beating up Mattie, and then BOB, and then also Ben. It was an intense day ...

MK: I guess Sheryl Lee is a good sport.

RW: (laughs) Yes, she's a wonderful actress and a good friend.

MK: As a family man, did you find it disturbing to play a possessed father who leads his daughter to destruction?

RW: Oh, sure. For a man to do this to his child is unspeakable. But Mark Frost assured me the character would be rectified in the final episodes, where it becomes clear that Leland was really a victim, an innocent, like Laura.

MK: We have this great photo of you taken by Richard Beymer. It's really the exemplary Leland/BOB photo.

RW: Sometimes a picture says it all!

MK: When you're in town or traveling around the world, are you recognized as the man who killed Laura Palmer?

RW: Oh, yeah. But the "Twin Peaks" fans are really great. They are usually cordial and have nice things to say. I was recently in Spain, where "Twin Peaks" is extremely popular, something like half the population watch the show, and it is also very big in Italy. People would call out to me "Laura Assassino!" It was great.

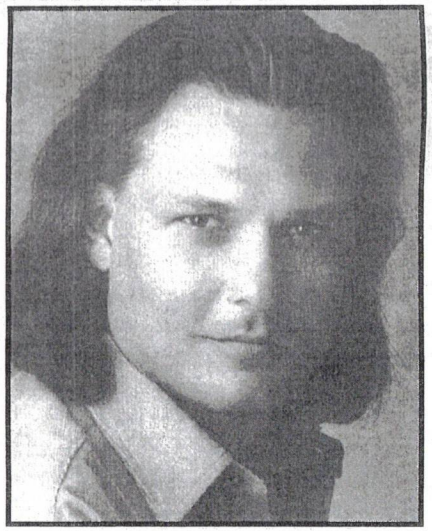
MK: I heard that when the King and Queen of Spain missed an episode, they sent an envoy for a video tape, sirens wailing.

RW: I guess it's true. We [writers and cast members who went to Madrid to accept the Premio T.P. de la Television, the Spanish equivalent of the Emmys, for Best Dramatic Program for "Twin Peaks"] were told we would have been invited to the palace to meet the King, but he was in Majorca the days we were in Madrid.

MK: You've had great success as an actor, will you encourage your kids to become actors?

RW: I wouldn't encourage or discourage them. I'd tell them to do what they enjoy, and whatever they do, do their very best at it. Most actors just do not get a break — a good part. Leland Palmer is one of those parts — I feel very fortunate to have gotten it.

MK: So are the viewers — you really made him, and BOB, come alive. We miss you.



A Man Called Horse

An actor and internationally known American Indian artist, Michael Horse was born and raised near Tucson, Arizona. He is of Zuni, Mescalero Apache, and Yaqui descent.

For several years, Michael traveled and worked all over the West. He was a roustabout on the Texas oil fields, a wrangler, a cowboy and rodeo rider, and a premier fiddle player with bluegrass and country-music bands. A Vietnam veteran, he served a tour as a gunner in the Mekong Delta and was wounded twice. Eventually, he returned to the Los Angeles area to concentrate full-time on his career as a silver artisan. He also admits to being a world-class fisherman.

Michael became an actor almost by chance. He was renting his studio space from an agent, who offered him the role of Tonto in the feature film, "The Lone Ranger." He has appeared in several action-adventure movies and television shows. He is particularly fond of a musical comedy he appeared in called "Rented Lips," in which he played a character named Bobby Leaping Mouse. "Most people," he says, "don't realize that American Indians have an outrageous sense of humor."

MK: How did you get involved in "Twin Peaks?"

MH: I had done a short piece for the French bicentennial called "The Cowboy and the Frenchman" with Harry Dean Stanton and a couple of other character actors, and that is how I met Mr. Lynch. The casting director Johanna Ray and I had worked together before, and when this came up, she asked me if I would like to play the part of the deputy, which wasn't really a very big part. But they've found it to be interesting and funny. They don't know what do to with this character yet, because he wasn't really planned on as being significant in the series. Hawk is interesting because he gives a third point of view. You have the Good and the Evil, and then you have Hawk. He knows, and his people know, that all this existed long before the town of Twin Peaks did. He knows the forces of Good and Evil. He, I think, is like the conscience of Twin Peaks.

MK: He seems to personify the mystical in an affable, matter-of-fact way.

MH: And no doubt there's something mystical and spiritual going on. He adds another dimension.

MK: You had a traditional upbringing. Does the White/Black Lodge legend in "Twin Peaks" ring true to your native religion?

MH: Sure. Ying and yang. To all aboriginal people, there are legends of good and evil. Just like heaven and hell to Christians. I don't know of any culture that doesn't have a legend of the white and dark.

MK: Do you participate in the ceremonies of your religion?

MH: Oh sure, the pow wows and ceremonies. Los Angeles has the biggest urban Indian community in the country. I go back to the reservation in New Mexico when I get time.

MK: I understand you were also involved in a benefit for Leonard Peltier.

MH: Yes, he's an Indian political prisoner who has been in prison for 14 years, obviously for something he didn't do. I won't go too far into it, but the FBI ballistics proved that it wasn't his weapon that did it [killed two FBI agents], and their star witness said, "I was forced into saying this, I lied." I've read the transcripts, and sat in on two of the trials. We'd like to see Leonard get a retrial. I was involved in the Indian movement for a long time, and everybody thought we were trying to overthrow the government, but we were just speaking out about some injustices. I'm a veteran... We're proud to be Americans, we were just trying to help change injustices that were happening on the reservations.

MK: You do a lot of charity work, spend time with kids in Los Angeles?

MH: Well, I work all over, in New Mexico, Colorado, Arizona. Anything I can do, I do for kids; I get a lot out of it. I feel it's where the future is.

MK: American Indian kids must find you inspiring.

MH: My girlfriend asks me why every time there's a pow wow, they send for me! (laughs) I tell the kids to stay in school. I tell the organizers to stop getting only entertainers for these things, to get doctors and lawyers and business people, also. Because many of these kids don't see the future. But they see I grew up in the traditional environment, so they see you can live in both worlds— you have to live in both worlds in order to survive. But as you're growing up, everything that you're taught that's traditional in native life is kind of contradictory to what you have to do to survive in western civilization.

MK: Hopefully we can all learn something about both worlds.

MH: The "Twin Peaks" fans I've talked to are basically really intelligent folks.

MK: You do have to be able to follow it.

MH: It takes work. I was a musician for years, and there was an attitude of looking for the "one big act." I think now people are realizing they have to diversify, that there are groups of people who like different things.

MK: The "Twin Peaks" audience certainly defines one of those groups. Have you had some especially amusing experiences while filming the series?

MH: (laughs) There have been so many. I've become a great fan of Kyle's. I think he's just so funny. He's really sweet and good to me. Everyone has been very generous to me. I liked doing the box of rocks with the oven mitts.

MK: Oven mitts?

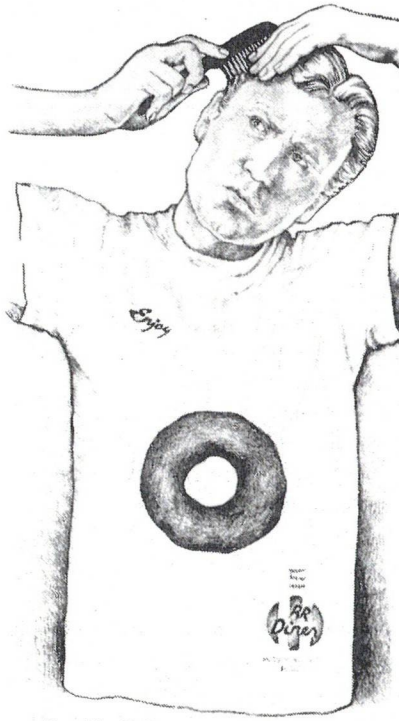
MH: When Cooper was throwing rocks, using a Zen method to find out who killed Laura. Anyway, the box of rocks wasn't hot, they just really liked the image of me with the oven mitts on.

MK: Hawk's always very cool.

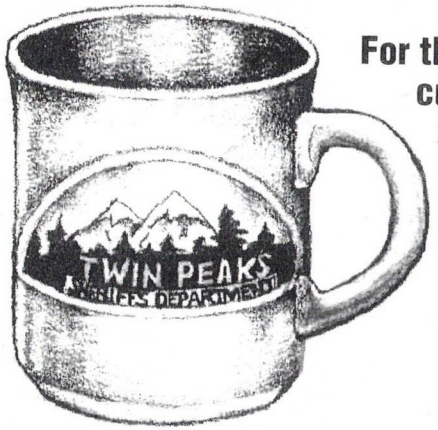
MH: That's what I like about the character, he's much cooler that I am. I'm basically kind of a goofball and so he's like I'd like to be.

Horne's DEPARTMENT STORE

MAIL ORDER



Double R Donut
Red, blue, and brown on white



For that damn good cup of Joe

Keep alert with the official Twin Peaks Sheriff's Department Mug! Perfect for warming those cold nights in the woods. $7.00

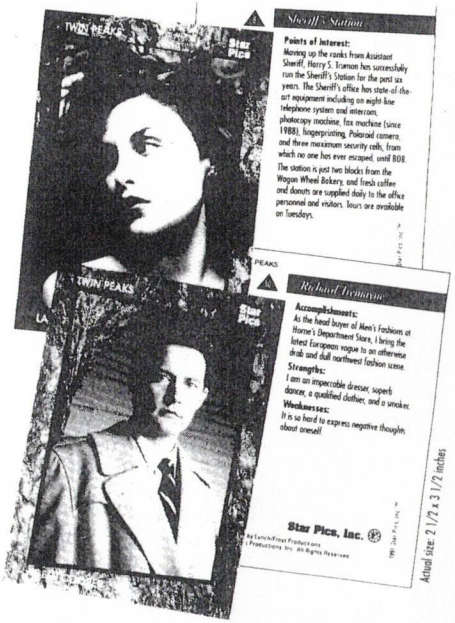
Imagine being seen in one of these!

Twin Peaks T-Shirts, all beautifully designed and 100% cotton!

Sizes S, M, L, XL $15.00
Please order shirts by name

Collectable CardArt

Ever wonder what Audrey Horne's nickname is? How about Cooper's astrological sign? There's only one place you can go for quick answers to questions like these. This 76-card set is filled with esoteric trivia, revealing facts and full-color images. $19.95



Log Lady
Full-color on white

Twin Peaks Gazette
Full-color on white

Twin Peaks High
Choose red on white or red on heather grey.
(Sweatshirt with same color choices: $30.00)

To order, call **1-800-626-TWIN** or mail this coupon to:
The Twin Peaks Gazette • P.O. Box 1804 Pacific Palisades CA 90272

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Item	*Qty*	*Amount*	*Total*
Postage and handling: please add $3.00 per mug, $3.00 per CardArt, and $2.00 per T-shirt			
California residents add 7% sales tax			
TOTAL			

Full-color on white color choices: $30.00)

TOTAL

COOP'S REPORT:
PHASE II, OPERATION PINE WEASEL

With Operation Pine Weasel, COOP, Citizens Opposing the Offing of Peaks hopes to show both ABC and the advertisers that the Nielsen ratings are wrong: "Peaks" fans are a sizeable, definable and desirable demographic group. COOP would like to see a rating system implemented that more accurately reflects what Americans watch on television.

One thing is clear, according to COOP Florida President J.C. Bourque, a Miami advertising executive; a boycott will do nothing but damage our cause. In an effort to respond positively to the advertisers, Bourque designed OPW. Below is a list of the top companies who advertised on "Twin Peaks" this season. COOP asks that you please pick at least three companies and buy some of their products (also listed). Find a receipt or a package (ex: photocopy your AT&T long distance bill), or simply cut off the UPC code, to prove purchase. If you own a Ford, Toyota or Cadillac, photograph yourself next to the auto.

Next, write a letter that includes the following points:

1) Thank the company for sponsoring Peaks, express your continued interest in the show.

2) Tell them about yourself (age, sex, job, salary).

3) Tell the company that you a) buy their products or b) have switched to their products because they advertise on "Twin Peaks".

4) Promise them your loyalty; you will continue to buy their products because they advertise on quality television programs.

5) Ask the company to call ABC-TV and urge renewal for next season. Thank them again. Sign off.

6) Enclose the proof of purchase in an envelope. Mail it. This is an important part of our positive reinforcement strategy. If the advertisers see fan support, they too will support the show. If you are dedicated to the show's renewal, here is where COOP needs your participation. Choose three advertisers and write — immediately. And buy their products. After all, they stuck their necks out by advertising on "Peaks" to begin with. If you can't buy, just write and thank them.

Also, as you know, COOP is an independent group of "Peaks" supporters. Their activities cost money (postage, faxing, overnight mail, telephone calls, etc.), money they don't have. Please participate in our sole fundraising program: T-shirt sales. The official COOP T-shirt is available for sale at $13.00. Please, COOP needs your help. If you have not already, please buy a COOP T-shirt. Make check to Michael Caputo. XL only. Send c/o Great Northern, 4532 Nineteenth Street North, Arlington, VA 22207.

"If OPW works, I'm considering running for the Senate," Poston proclaimed proudly.

Twin Peaks ADVERTISERS:

Mr. Zack Manna
Director of Advertising
AT&T
550 Madison Ave.
New York, NY 10022-3297

Mr. Matthew Howard
VP, Advertising
Sears, Roebuck and Co.
233 S. Wacker
Chicago, IL 60684

Mr. Remy Heynesfeld
Smithkline Beecham Products
1 Franklin Plaza
Philadelphia, PA 19101
(Aquafresh toothpaste, Massengill, Oxy Acne medications, Contac, Sine-Off, Sominex, Sucrets, Tums, Vivarin)

Mr. Bud Hamilton
General Marketing Services
Proctor & Gamble
Box 599
Cincinnati, OH 45201
(Ivory, Tide, Luv's diapers, Bounty towels, many more)

Mr. Daniel Abraham
Slim-Fast Foods
919 Third Ave.
New York, NY 10022

Mr .J. Wagner
VP/General Manager
Ford Division
300 Renaissance Ctr
Box 43301
Detroit, MI 48243

Mr. Dennis McKee
VP, Marketing USA
Burger King Corp.
17777 Old Cutler Rd.
Miami, FL 33157

Mr. John Gould
Unilever
390 Park Ave.
New York, NY 10022
(Surf, All, Wisk, Snuggle, Dove, Lux, Rinso)

Ms. Sandy Trebon
Asisstant Media Manager
Coors Brewing Co.
NH-442
Golden, CP 80401
(Coors, Coors Light, Killian's beers)

Mr. Renald Rooney
Corp. Mktg. Mgr.
Toyota Motors
19001 Southwestern Ave.
Torrance, CA 90509

Mr. Torre
Asst. Gen. Sales Mgr., Mktg.
Cadillac Motor CAr Division
2880 Clark St.
Detroit, MI 48232

Mr. George Rodriguez
Director of Advertising
US Sprint Communications
8140 Ward Pkwy
Kansas City, MO 64114

SUBSCRIBE!

From deep space to your doorstep. It's time to deliver the message. You will receive 12 monthly issues, PLUS two unique gifts for becoming a subscriber: a Twin Peaks Sheriff's Department Coffee Mug and your own address in Twin Peaks, all for only $29.95.

Call **1-800-626-TWIN** or send this coupon with your payment to: The *Twin Peaks Gazette* P.O. Box 53563 • Boulder, CO 80322

PLEASE PRINT

Name_____

Street_____

City_____

State_____ Zip_____

Telephone_____

Canadian Residents please add $10.00 for postage.

METHOD OF PAYMENT:
(check one)

☐ Check ☐ Money Order ☐ MasterCard ☐ VISA

Card #_____ exp. date_____

Signature_____ 5C91

The Twin Peaks Gazette
P.O. 53563
Boulder, Colorado 80322

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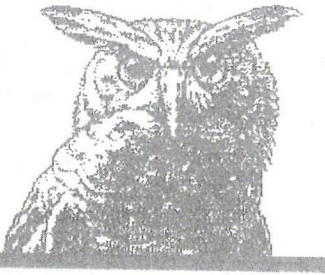

TWIN PEAKS GAZETTE